

Dearest Family -

It is Sunday noon - A great crowd rolled in and a great crowd rolled out for the holiday. It is hot as blazes today and in 24 hours Summer will officially be over - and all the people will run home - It is funny how sheep like ^{most of} these people are - If a migration starts they all run for it.

(I was writing the above to you Sunday noon - after lunch I went out in the dunes to pick beach plums when I got back I had a fever and felt lousy - so I went to bed where I am still after 36 hours - The fever was still with me all day yesterday and the whole muscular wall of my back and chest was

extremely sore - It was I believe some
sort of summer flu - or gripe. Several
people had it - Jeanne had it in the
form of an upset stomach and
aches - So far the angle has been
spared.

Miz came by for a moment day
before yesterday and she looks like
she has been through a siege.

Little him is very well and full
of mischief - Jeanne has to keep the
ladder put away so that he
doesn't climb up to visit me. He now
makes his wishes very clear and
verbal - He certainly is becoming
the big boy.
I do hope that I will soon be
up and around and can get back to

work - The other night a young painter
(one of more successful of the young
painters) came over with his wife
and they seemed really crazy about
the things I am working on - Everyone
who has seen them feels that
they are a step ahead of my
last work -

Oh yes in the Labor Day exodus
Tenn and Pancho left. Pancho is
coming to New Orleans to see
about their apt and things left
there.

Hello - He (Pancho) will call
you ^{no} doubt soon out to see you
too. He is still talking about
Malinda's eggplant.

There doesn't seem to be
much news. Anthony is crazy
about his new wagon. I took

been to the beach yesterday where
he played very well the
entire afternoon with a girl
his own age & 3 boys a little
older - He talks so much
now. He is so much bigger &
more husky than the others
his age -

The air glad fall is
here now as there is much
work to be done - around the
grounds & painting in & outside
the house, porch, steps, etc.
I have sent for rubbers for
him & will try to get a raincoat
& hat here. All for now as

it's time to get to work Fritz is
still a-bed -

Love from us all

Jeanne